





Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

Uncle Wiggily Buys Crackers. So Do Jimmie Wibblewobble and Neddie Stubtail. The Skeezicks?--Just Look!

Text by HOWARD R. GARIS



"Well, here are my two little friends. Jimmia Withlewelbile and Ned die Stubtell" and Uncle Winelly, as he saw the bay duck and the bear chap coming along the woodland path. "But why are you so sail" asked the rabbit pentieman, "Because it will soon be Fourth of July," answeres Jimmia "and I've ship off all my torpendes, and Neddie hasn't a single-cap left for his pistol." Uncle Wiggliy smiles and said: "Come to the store with me, boys. We may have an adventure." Neddie and Jimmie hoped it would be an exciting one. It was



"Are three sada crackers used and reself" asked Uncle Wignily of the mankey doodle gentleman. "Gurse Jame told me to bring only the heat." The mankey doodle said they more the freet and crackers in his chop. "Hello there, boyal" sailed the burney sabbit to Jimmie and Neiddle in the other side of the store. "Don't you want gome soda crackers." Jimmie and Neiddle shook their heads. "Wild rather hove freerablers. They generated. "Oh, not I couldn't tet you have them. You might burn yourselves, spoke Uncle Wiggily.



"What's the matter, hove?" asking Unite Wiggliy of Jimmle and Nedtim as they went through the woods together, taking the soda preckers to Nurse Jann, who was going to make them into a cherry pie. "Why are you so said!" Neddie sighed, and Jimmle quasked and said: "We'd like some firecrackers, Unite Wiggliy." The burny rabbit shook his head. "I'll give you some money for the crasm comes but not firecrackers," said he. "Run but and get the come. I'll was here.



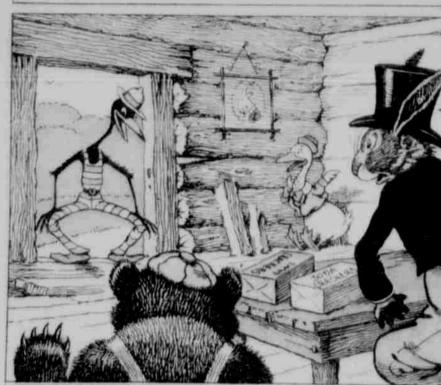
"Untile Wight's gave us mone, in his tream cones, said Jimmis to the monkey doods storekeeper. "But I guess he wan't mind if we buy a few finecrackers for Fourth or July," spoke fieldite. "I guess not," said the mankey doodle. "I'll put them in this emply stacker his as you may easily carry them." Jimmie and Neddle said "hisray" for they thought they would have late of fun. "There is going to be trouble," whispered one Squiggle Bugs. "The Skeezicke is after Uncle Wiggly."



"Well, loys, I hope your ice cream jonus just smilt larges you get home with them," said that Wiggily. Why shirt's you sat from an the way back and not put them in a beat! Neglis and dimens language said they'd better hurry home, as Norse Jams would be waiting for the sons crackers to make a cake. And the bad old Sissection, hiding in the woods stock out his tongue and said. "Two boxes of crackers for me, and same souss, also! Oh, what large!"



"Run, boys, run!" cried Uncle Wiggily, as the bad old Skeeziks opposed out from behind a tree and began "bichase the bunny raible and the bear and duck boys. "Run as fast as you own!" And Jimmie and Neddre sid for they didn't like the Skeeziks at all. "Stop! Wait for me!" the Skeeziks howled. I want some source to go with the sode crackers!" Did Uncle Wiggily and Jimmie and Neddie stop? Indeed they did not! They only ran the faste: "I'll get you yet" backed the Skeezicks. And the Squiggle Boys wild. "Oh, deat."



"Oh, he! So you thought you'd get away from me by running in the old log cabin where Mr. Wagtail, the goat gentleman used to live, did you?" saked the Skeezicke In a sneering voice. "Well, you didn't fool me and here I am. Now I want some sode craskers and I want some some off your ears!" and he barked like a dog. "Off whose para?" asked Uncle Wiggily politely. "Off all your ears!" howled the Skeezicks. "But first I'll eas some of your crackers. I'm glad you have two boxes. So much the more for ma!"

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"I think I'll open this box of snackers first," said the Sknezicks, as he picked up the one Jimmie and Neddie had brought from the store. "Then I'll open Uncle Wigglis's and heat I'll take his souse." Uncle Wigglis's feet very said. "If ou're comp to open that box you'd better go outside," said Neddie, trying hard not to lough. "Why so!" sakes the Skeezicks. "So you won't get cracker dust in your eyes," explained Neddie. "A good idea—I will gu outside," said the Skeezicks.



"My produces me sakes alive and some mange follypopol. What happened?" cried Units Windly. Those must have been furny ice cream
comes in that Los, buys! Then, as the Skeezicke was blown sky high, Jimmic said they haun't bought as cream cones, but, instead, firecrackers and
torpedoes. "And when he opened our box a torpede dropped our and set off
some firecrackers," laughed Neddie. "I guess that Skeezicks will let us alone
now." Uncle Wippily said he guessed so, too, and he buight the boys some

And if the Puppy Dog doesn't jump out of the Cat's cradle and ride to the moving pictures on the clothes-horse, the next story and pictures will be about UNCLE WIGGILY AND JACKIE'S BONE